



"The Czech gov't will ruthlessly exterminate all elements . . . menacing the existence of the Czech people. This purge will first be extended to the priests and teachers who have direct influence on the mentality of the nation . . . The attitude of the people is the result of actions of these civil servants who should be reminded of the words of the Scriptures that woe will befall those stirring up excitement." — From "NARDONI POLITIKA", Nazi-dominated newspaper in Prague.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

At risk of being considered congenitally persimmon-pussed, we repeat our warnings against runaway optimism. Facts simply do not support it. On every side we hear forecasts of early end to war—not from “man in the street,” but from those in High Places who should know better.

“WHERE ARE WE AT?”—Now, in our seventh month of war, let's take quick realistic check-up of our positions.

FAR EAST: None cheer louder than we our great naval victory in Midway region, but let's make distinction between winning a battle and winning a war. Discount heavily all talk of U. S. navy taking offensive in or near Japanese home waters. Such action now, far from our home bases, would leave us in exposed position that proved so disastrous to enemy.

Meanwhile, China's position is gravest in 5 years. As we write, Japanese forces converge from east and west on the key Chekiang province, threatening the only east-west rail line not under enemy control. Jap aim: cut China's supply lines (except thru Russia): deprive us of potential bases in China for bombing attacks upon their home islands; eliminate China, for practical purposes, as protagonist.

We share Chiang Kai-shek's expressed belief that Japan will not succeed fully in her aims—provided America comes quickly to realization that this war will be won in the air, and supplies essential planes to our great ally.

RUSSIA: Distortion of Russian picture is perhaps factor most responsible for American over-optimism. Nothing of real consequence has occurred to alter situation in Russia's favor. Kharkov attack was essentially defensive; indecisive (will probably be more activity in that sector by time you read this). In the interval, Germany has improved her positions at several points. Leningrad is again under siege. There have been substantial gains on the approaches to Moscow. Nazi power now seems virtually uncontested in the Kerch area, and the Nazis currently storm great Russian naval base of Sevastopol, on the Black Sea. Yes, of course, losses are staggering. But loss of life means nothing to Germans if objective is attained. (We have explained before advantages accruing to Hitler in domination of Black Sea).

We now foresee a good deal of activity in North Russia, around the Baltic. Germans must cut the Russian supply line in the North to have chance of beating Russia decisively this summer.

SHIPPING LOSS: Though publicly announced only this week, American naval task force has been in Atlantic for weeks, helping British stalk Nazi raiders. In last full week for which reports are in (June 1-7)

Quote

prophecies . . .

RATIONING—

Chances for nationwide gasoline rationing outweigh protests, though pressure cannot be lightly dismissed. President loath to act, but ranking administrators—Nelson, Eastman, Henderson—urge the move. Scrap-rubber campaign is dodge to stall for time while public reaction tested further. Rationing will be to conserve rubber, not gas.

Sugar allotment for canning fulfills our forecast that quotas would be liberated. We look for further easing; possible abandonment of curb for a time. Tea, coffee, cocoa will be next. Many hotels, restaurants limit patrons to one cup. One Eastern rail line now serves coffee only at breakfast.

Allies lost 24 merchant ships; 251 since Pearl Harbor. Clearly, we are not winning the war of the waters.

... — Year and a half ago, we wrote an editorial paragraph, *THE PRISONED POPE*, forecasting increasing threats to the Vatican by Axis Powers. We were roundly scored for impious suggestion. This week, New York Times printed story by Camille M. Cianfarra, returning Rome correspondent, confirming our gravest fears and concluding, “should Axis win . . . the Church will be dealt with . . . as an enemy.”

LYBIA: We have seen too many of these see-saw battles to be deeply concerned by day-to-day developments. However, it is a fact that Rommel's forces move closer to Tobruk than it is comfortable to contemplate. The Libyan campaign, at this time, may be a diversion to engage British troops; prevent them from moving quickly to strengthen the Near East, in case of a German move thru or around Turkey. This latter move we expect now at any time.

Commenting on Admiral Nimitz and his now-famous “Midway” pun, the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* sagely says: ... — “When the Admiral jokes, the victory is ours.”

Francis X. Sullivan

Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Fortunately, during air attacks (on Germany) the thickly populated areas are found to suffer most. These areas are inhabited by people who are usually poor, who are unlikely ever to improve their lot, and who are no great asset to the community."—ALFRED ROSENBERG, Nazi spokesman, quoted in a British press release.

"America must remember that the word 'alien' better describes a man's attitude toward the things this nation stands for, than his place of origin."—JESSE GEO. MURRAY.

"I know I am a good American citizen, but no one else can be sure, so it's best I get out of the way, where no one has to worry about me. That way I'll be helping the gov't the way it wants to be helped."—An evacuated Japanese-American.

"Every society has the type of youth it deserves."—HARRY D. GIDEONSE, president, Brooklyn College.

"If a soldier is injured on the battlefield, the nation provides for his support; if he loses his life, the nation takes care of his dependents. War today has come to the civilian, therefore the nation must take care of those who fall on the home front."—Sen. CLAUDE PEPPER, of Florida, endorsing an administration-backed bill to pay federal benefits to victims of bombing attacks or persons injured in practice blackouts.

"I am not in favor of providing life-long compensation for an air-raid warden who might happen to fall downstairs in a blackout."—Sen. ROBT. A. TAFT, Ohio, who seeks to modify provisions of the bill.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Vengeance will not be complete until Japanese sea power has been reduced to impotence. . . Perhaps we will be forgiven if we claim we are about 'midway' in our objective."—Admiral CHESTER W. NIMITZ, commenting on U. S. victory at Midway Island.

"We haven't anything against the French people, but the polecats running the country over there are not genuine Frenchmen."—MADISONVILLE (Texas) SIDEWALK CATTLEMEN'S ASS'N, in a statement declaring a state of war between the Ass'n and the gov't at Vichy.

"Let's make it a singing, shouting, parading, flag-waving war!"—DWIGHT H. GREEN, Governor of Illinois.

"I don't know what they're supposed to do, but they complain that berry picking hurts their back muscles." . . . "Ninety per cent won't work when we get 'em here. I doubt if I get 5 per cent of my berries picked."—Two Illinois Berry Growers commenting on revolt of WPA workers.

"A happy childhood is something you can cart along with you the rest of your life."—MARK E. McCLOSKEY, recreational director, Federal Security Administration.

"Despite all effort made by the Communist leaders, the member refused to purchase War Bonds, thus reflecting an unpatriotic anti-labor position contrary to the expressed policy of the Communist Party."—From a statement of the Communist Party in Oregon, expelling a member.

"We know your country, its geography and its people. You do not know us. You do not know the truth about Russia and you don't realize that our peasants are just the same people as your farmers. I see much co-operation between our countries when the war is over."—Maj. PAUL BARAYEV, military attache at Soviet embassy.

"It takes years for authors to build their characters. Why should we attempt to change them in six weeks?"—Director IRVING RAPPER, noted for revolutionary policy of "following the book" in making motion pictures.

"A few more of these great German 'victories' and the Nazi army will be bled white."—A Russian spokesman, commenting sarcastically on German claims at Kharkov.

"Prohibition is coming back, and it's coming back to stay!"—EDW. PAGE GASTON, American director, World Prohibition Federation, announcing three-fold plan: (a) Dry up all military camps; (b) dry up all war industrial areas; (c) dry up entire country.

"We are futile and impotent in the Senate because of old rules which, like the laws of the Medes and the Persians, never change."—Sen. H. H. SCHWARTZ, of Wyoming.

Quote is issued weekly by QUOTE SERVICE. Maxwell Droke, Publisher. Business and Editorial Offices Droke House, 1014 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Indiana. Subscription rates \$3.50 per year in advance; in United States and Possessions. Foreign \$5.00 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts, and does not accept advertising. Volume 3, Number 24.

ACCIDENT—Prevention

Eliminating one out of every six accidents would mean a saving of approximately \$25,000,000 a year—enough to equip 100,000 soldiers.—*The Management Review*, 5-42.

ACCIDENTS

In the 30-odd years that cuffs on trousers have been fashionable, they accounted, it is believed, for 93 per cent of all male falls downstairs, including 52 per cent for which Demon Rum got the blame.—*American Journal of Public Health*, 5-42.

APPRECIATION

I would rather be able to appreciate things I cannot have than to have things I am not able to appreciate.—*Threads*, Geometric Tool Co., Springfield, 42.

CREATION

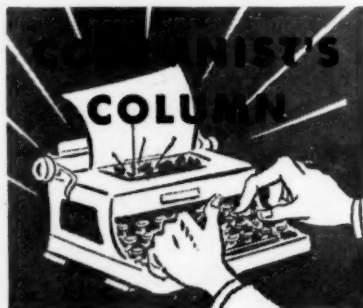
One of Gutzon Borglum's great works is the head of Lincoln, in the capitol at Washington. He cut it from a block of marble which had long been in his studio. It is said that into that studio every morning came an old Negro woman to dust. She had become accustomed to seeing that marble block standing there, and for days had not noticed it. One morning she came in and saw to her astonishment and terror the unmistakable lineaments of Lincoln appearing in the stone. She ran to the sculptor's secretary and said, "Am dat Abraham Lincoln?" "Why, yes," answered the secretary. "Well," said the old woman, "how in de world did Massa Borglum know dat Abraham Lincoln was in dat block of stone?"—Rev. STUART NYE HUTCHINSON, "The World of the Unseen," *Presbyterian*.

DETAIL—Freedom from

MacArthur was and still is a believer in holding down paper work to a minimum. Aides recall that when they brought unusually large stacks of mail and reports to his desk, he would say, "Leave the ones that are going to win or lose a war, and throw the others away."—WALTER TROHAM, "MacArthur Returns to West Point," *Chicago Tribune*, 5-31-42.

EXAMPLE—Value of

For many years Monterey, a picturesque California coast town was a pelican's paradise. As the fishermen cleaned their fish, they flung the offal to the pelicans standing expectantly by, and the birds grew fat, lazy and contented. Now, however, the offal is

**Women and War**

By Mrs. WALTER FERGUSON

Since I have spent half my life fighting for the right of married women to work outside their homes, these words I now put down are hard to write. But they must be said. They must be said because women are moved by a terrible force and may be moved to foolish deeds.

Work is plentiful outside; wages are excellent. With several members holding jobs, the family pay envelope is delightfully fat. There is money to tempt them. The patriotic motive must also be considered. Women, as well as men, are eager to help win the war. Inside they are seething with the desire to do something to shorten the conflict and overcome the enemy.

America's 30 million housewives must be regarded as the reservoir from which can be drawn millions of new workers who are needed for the war effort. Our own labor department reminds us of the fact. Yes, it's a big economic moment for women. We know that hundreds of thousands will be forced to take jobs outside their homes.

Rich wives can afford to hire servants to look after their homes and babies. I am not speaking of them. I am speaking of the countless poor and middle-class housewives, the women who want and may need extra money desperately and who now face the temptation to drop domestic duty and engage in some new kind of work.

The choice is a grave one for them, and very, very grave for the nation. But not for a moment would I hesitate in my answer. Somehow, even in the midst of a war, the children of the United States must be cared for. And the best people for that job are their own mothers. The American home is the heart of our democratic system. If it is destroyed and the usual moral disintegration follows, what shall we win with our armaments?—From Mrs. Ferguson's department in Scripps-Howard newspapers.

utilized, and there are no tidbits for the pelicans. When the change came, the pelicans made no effort to fish for themselves; they waited hopelessly around, grew gaunt and thin, and slowly starved to death. They had forgotten how to fish for themselves! The problem was solved by importing some strange pelicans from down the coast, birds accustomed to foraging for themselves. They were placed among their starving brothers, and the newcomers immediately began the joy of catching fish. Before very long, every hungry pelican in port followed suit, and the famine of Monterey was ended.—W. P. FULLER, *The Pulpit Digest*, 5-42.

Have you met . . . ?

EXPERT—An ordinary man a long way from home.

PSYCHOLOGIST—A scholar who expresses something everybody knows in terms no one can understand.

HIGHBROW—A person educated beyond his intelligence.

BORE—A man who talks about himself when you want to be talking about yourself.

SPECIALIST—One who knows more and more about less and less.

—*The War Cry*.

GRATITUDE—Foreign

I had spent a full half-hour haggling the price of a dagger with the Syrian merchant, Ali Hassan. Then he noticed the insignia on my uniform, "U. S. War Correspondent."

"What!" he cried, "You American?" He held out the dagger.

"Take it!" he said "take it free for nothing, and when you see President Roosevelt, give him the dagger as present from me. Tell him he has love of Ali Hassan, of Damascus."

By that time I had been in the Middle East long enough to be past amazement at such behavior. But at first I was astonished and touched to find how enormously America bulks in the thoughts and dreams of the Middle East.—GORDON GASKILL, "All Americans Go to Heaven" *Woman's Home Companion*, 6-42.

HOME FRONT

It is the boy in the mud, with a heavy pack on his back, who deserves the most credit for winning wars. The plane and the tank cannot take that mud and hold it. So, on the home front, the citizen in every block must hold the line.—Maj.-Gen. FRANK PARKER, director, Illinois Council for Defense.

LIBERTY—Cost of

Peace at any price was not to be found in the bargain basements. Nor is liberty on sale in the cut-rates.—Senator SOAPER, *North American Newspaper Alliance*.

MANPOWER—German

Concentration camp as a form of punishment is outmoded in the Reich. Men are too valuable now, and service at the Eastern front has taken its place . . . with each new day the German people are finding it more and more difficult to express any criticism, however light of the way things are run for them and the persons who run them.—GEORGE AXELSSON, "What is Happening Inside Germany?" *N. Y. Times*, mag., 5-3-42.

MARRIAGE—in Haste

On several occasions, when filling in the banns at St. Peter's, the bride-to-be has proved completely ignorant as to the Christian name or civil occupation of her intended husband.

This fact indicates how little knowledge the parties concerned have of each other, even on the eve of entering into the solemn state of holy matrimony.—Rev. ERIC BATES, vicar of St. Peter's, in *Sunday Express* (London).

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

In nearly all Hollanders' homes there are hidden arms, and in some secret corner a verse is tacked up. It was written three hundred years ago, in 1640, by a Hollander poet named Jakob Cats, who even then knew the true nature of the enemy. Translated, it reads:

When the Hun is poor and down
He's the humblest man in town,
But when he climbs and holds the rod,
He smites his fellow men—and God.

That is tacked up just to keep them and theirs from forgetting.—MORRIS MARKEY, "Wine of Freedom," *Liberty*, 5-9-42.

PARTISANSHIP

When General Lee was coming up the Chambersburg Road to Gettysburg, "Gettysburg Hannah" (as she was called) grabbed her poker and started down the road to meet the enemy. Nothing happened. Lee came right on, and the decisive battle was fought. After the war was over, they were having a quilting party in one on the Gettysburg homes and Hannah was there. The other women were having some fun with her. Said Mrs.

Our Nazi Neighbors

"In the troubled days of May, 1940 . . . several countries of the South American continent discovered in their midst, to their amazement and alarm, the existence of National Socialist organizations which apparently had been operating for years with the German revolutionary war technique."

Thus calmly Dr. HUGO FERNANDEZ ARTUCIO begins his detail-documented book, *The Nazi Underground in South America* (Farrar & Rhinehart, \$3). A dozen chapters and 300 pages later, he concludes:

"This is a grave and dramatic hour for this hemisphere. A strange calm reigns over the continental atmosphere. . . . The danger still exists in spite of the calm, and today it is greater than ever. This book constitutes a living testament to this fact."

Dr. Artucio is the No. 1 crusader against Nazism in South America. He is a native of Uruguay, and has lived in South America all his life. Despite Nazi pressure to remove him, he holds the chair of philosophy at the University of Montevideo. Perhaps the most significant feature of this book is the reiterated proof that German organization abroad is no less thorough than at home. Step by step, the author shows how the Nazis have perfected their South American network of fifth columnists. We found special interest in Dr. Artucio's account of the diverse and dissident groups which

our enemies employ to further their subversive ends. This excerpt is from the chapter "Germany's Blueprint for Latin America."

Hundreds of thousands of Germans thruout Latin America have received a very careful political preparation in their respective groups. . . . It is almost impossible to present a complete study of this great enemy army, flourishing in the subsoil of a liberal society and protected by that society's blind tolerance. . . . In general, it has been found that the individuals used by the Nazi party to make its threatening presence felt indirectly are groups of unemployed youth and young women, men of covetous ambition, failures, criminals, and mental weaklings, all grouped in accordance with the negative affinity which happens to dominate their lives. To this amorphous mass of unprincipled men and women, the Nazi party acts as a spinal column and life force, organizing it and profiting from its functioning. . . .

These degenerate beings, animated by a spirit of hostile and antisocial intentions, mingle with us in the streets and in our offices. While appearing engrossed in their business activities or in their homes, they are on the alert for the one word of command that will mobilize them and throw them into a type of battle never known before.

In Latin America this word of command has already been given.

Bomberger, "Hannah, what in the world did you expect to do with that old poker against that great Southern army?" "Vell," said Hannah in her rich Pennsylvania Dutch, "I no expect to do nodings yet a ready, but I left 'em know what side I vas on, ain't it!"—*The Sunday School Times*, 4-4-42.

PERSISTENCE

The final stages of a campaign against a disease are always the hardest because enthusiasm wanes when a cause is almost won. If we forget what an ebbing menace was like when it was at flood, we may neglect the precautions which will keep it from rising once again. Perhaps that is one of the chief services of history—to keep a memory green until a task is done.—GRACE T. HALLOCK.

PRAYER

A prayer, interpolated in a radio address by Arch Oboler, in an address before the Institute for Education by Radio at Columbus, Ohio, last month, is causing wide comment.

Oboler is a well-known radio script writer, now employed by gov't to build public morale. The prayer follows:

"Dear Almighty, may we in this session stop chasing our academic tails in meaningless circles. May we remember that there is a war going on and that time is 'a-wasting,' and that to waste time and physical energy worrying about definitions and terminologies and patting each other's backs is a sin against You and the men who have died and will die in this war. May we, dear Almighty, face this problem factually, realistically, and with a minimum of damn foolishness."

News of the New

DENTISTRY: Some are hailing acrylic as the first really significant development in dental materials for a decade. It's an organic plastic, used for fillings, inlays and artificial dentures. Result said to be so realistic that even a movie close-up does not reveal artificiality. Dentures are said to have almost the feel of real teeth. In biting, there's no harsh shock, as with porcelain.

" "

ERSATZ: Feminine gender will soon be buying lipsticks and compacts in specially-fashioned paper containers; metal is on way out.

" "

FIRST AID: One reason you can't have cellophane on cigarette packages: it is now replacing surgical dressing in new technique for treating wounds. Transparency permits penetration of bacteria-destroying ultraviolet rays of the sun. Progress of recovery may be noted without changing bandages.

" "

MEDICINE: New form of sulfathiazole, available for injection, is reported by American Medical Ass'n. Crystals of the drug are subjected to ultrasonic waves (sound waves considerably above level of hearing) and are thus split up into minute crystals which can be injected to a site of injury with hypodermic needle. Makes possible, for first time, concentration of the powerful drug at possible site of infection not on surface of the body.

" "

OIL: That talk of a trans-Atlantic oil pipeline to supply Europe's fuel needs, is not as wildly impracticable as you might think. Big pipe-line executives view it as "distinct possibility" of the future.

" "

SHIPS: Manitowoc, Wis., a community of cheesemakers, is the unlikely location of a unique shipyard. Here, nation's deadly submarines are being fashioned by men who have never seen salt water. Completed subs are floated to Chicago under their own power, towed to Lockport, Ill., where they are placed on a pontoon and transported down the Mississippi to the Gulf. Because Manitowoc river (a mile above Lake Michigan) is too narrow for conventional launching, the subs are built upside down and dropped sideways into the water.

RACE—Discrimination

Nearly 5000 negroes received degrees last year in chemistry, engineering, other sciences and liberal arts; yet many are unemployed. More than 117,000 trained industrial, clerical and professional negro workers are ready, willing and able to handle war production jobs, but can't land them!—*Vocational Trends*, 4-42.

RADIO

In one of the CBS news rooms, where broadcasts are written to be sent by short wave to Germany and the occupied countries, there is posted a sign:

"Is what you are writing worth a man's risking his life to listen to?" —ELMER DAVIS, "Prescription for the Rest Period," *The Saturday Review of Literature*, 5-30-42.

SAFETY—Fire Hazard

"Fireproof" is a misnomer. . . . While the exterior construction may be loosely referred to as "fireproof," children are not fireproof! Neither are mouldings, sash, doors, blinds and furnishings—CHAS. W. BAHME, "Students Aren't Fireproof," *Safety Education*, 5-42.

SERVICE—For Country

She thought she might like to be an air-raid warden, or perhaps one of the people who ran the telephone during an air raid. I explained that these duties would take training and special skill.

"Surely I can do something quicker than that," she protested. "I feel this is all so terribly urgent."

"It is," I told her. "And there's something you can do right now. . . . If you really want to help, you might clean this Red Cross room from ceiling to floor."

"But that's just housework," she protested. "I do that every day. . . ."

"Housework or not?" I told her "how would you like to be brought in here some day with a chunk of bomb in you, and have your wound treated in a dirty room? There's always plenty of tetanus round a place like this." —WM. SLOANE, "Are America's Civilians Ready For Attack?" *Sat. Eve. Post*, 6-6-42.

Quote application: A good little story to tell at defense meetings illustrating fallacy of belief that only spectacular service counts. Each should contribute according to skill and ability. Those who perform humble tasks well may be truest patriots.

Confidentially thru a Megaphone

Well, that "MacArthur-for-President" club turns out to be a one-man enterprise. The man: Jos. H. Leib, of South Bend, Ind., who claims distinction of forming first Roosevelt club in 1930. He hasn't a charter, but says he'll get one soon. Post Office dep't is checking up on the donations angle. And, oh yes, Gen'l MacArthur doesn't know anything about it—yet.

The Los Angeles city council has been asked to finance "service flags" for night defense workers to display, so they can get some sleep in daytime. Suggested wording: "Quiet, Please! Defense Worker Asleep." . . . And speaking of signs, the Oriental Cafe, St. Paul, Minn., has been placarded: "No Japanese Served Here."

The jinricksha, in case you're interested, is an American invention. One of Peary's men concocted the first one, so the story goes. Alexander Woolcott, who lives on a Vermont island, too small for a car, recently advertised for a used jinricksha to transport guests from dock to house. The want-ad gal says he got several answers.

Our old friend rhubarb—the plebeian "pie plant"—is really taking a licking this season. Requires too much sugar. . . . Washington matrons have a new fad—camouflaging runs in stockings by embroidering designs around 'em. Holes are converted into flowers; runs into trailing green stems. Which strikes us as moderately crazy, and brings up story of an inmate of a mental institution in Vichy, France, who escaped last week and made 300,000 francs playing the horses. Thus proving truth of old adage, "You don't have to be crazy to bet on the horses—but it helps."

Our vote for wackiest slogan yet goes to this one, dug up by Bill Henry, urging motorists to pick up extra passengers: "Please don't help Hirohito—There's a Jap in every empty seat-o!"

Arrested for lighting a match during an air-raid drill, a Massachusetts man explained: "I did it so I could see the blackout."

SPEECH—Speaking

Two sorts of scientists speak from public platforms: those who think they have something to say, and those who think they have to say something.—*The Lancet*, (British Medical journal) 2-42.

"... never will be slaves."

Though defeated and put to flight on one day, the Britons are ready to resume the combat on the next ... neither oppressed by hunger nor despondent in adversity, but ready, after a defeat to return immediately to action.

They are as easy to overcome in a single battle as difficult to subdue in a protracted war.—GIRALDO CAMBRENSIS, in the year 1156.

SPEED—Newspapers

The new editor of a New York evening paper was speed-mad. He was driving his reporters to distraction. One morning a reporter dashed in and said—"Three lives lost in street accident." "How long ago?" asked the editor. "Three hours." "Too late," snapped the editor.

A second reporter came in. "Big fire—20 dead," he said. "How long ago?" "Two hours." "Too late," snapped the editor. Then the first reporter came in a second time. "A murder!" he shouted.

"Where?"

"Here."

"When?"

"Now."

BANG!—*Efficiency Magazine*.

THOUGHT—Power of

You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you.—*The Gilcrafter*, Gilbert Paper Company, 5-42.

TRAVEL—American

Americans have never been much for monument viewing and battle-ground gazing, but as this vacation season opens travel agents are receiving many inquiries about places of historic interest.

Apparently Americans are at last going to learn something about the country they are defending—something besides the location of its hot-dog stands.—CORRINNE HARDESTY, UP correspondent.



American Scene

The Boy from Thomson

By HENRY McLEMORE

This is a story that starts in sleepy, dusty little Thomson, Georgia, and ends in Manila Bay. It concerns a boy grown into a man, a little lady and a newspaper clipping.

The boy grown into a man was on Manila Bay the day it was at its worst. He was on the bridge of a dinky little mine-sweeper, the *Pigeon*, a boat so small and seemingly helpless that the Japanese took delight in attacking it until, as he said in his report to the Navy department, "they learned the *Pigeon* was a falcon at heart."

When the boy left Thomson, years ago, the little lady we mentioned before had a feeling about him; a conviction that he would fulfill a mission that was his mission alone.

The little lady was the wife of the Baptist minister in Thomson. One of the members of her Bible class was this boy. All during the years between the time of the Bible class and Manila Bay she knew something. She told me about it when she showed me a clipping reporting what the boy had done. The clipping told how he had

stayed with the little mine-sweeper until the bridge was awash; how he had fought off attack after attack by Japanese bombers; how he had towed an American submarine to safety despite tremendous enemy opposition and how he had been awarded the gold star for the Navy Cross he already possessed.

"The last time I saw him" the little lady told me "was one afternoon in Thomson, years ago. He told me he was leaving home. So we sat there in the living room and talked. Then he asked me to pray with him. I can see him now—bless him—kneeling beside the table, and I can hear him asking the Lord to watch over him and to give him the strength to do the things he should. I have always treasured that memory. Now I'll treasure it even more."

The young man who knelt that day was Lieut. Commander Richard E. Hawes, who only a few days ago in Washington was awarded his Gold Star by Sec'y of the Navy Frank Knox. The little lady who told me the story—and who treasures it—is my mother.—From Mr. McLemore's syndicated column, *The Lighter Side*.

WAR—Brutality

Learning to stab fat sacks of straw with a bayonet—accurately and viciously—is recalled by Noel Coward as one of the horror peaks in his training for World War I. Particularly as the bloodthirsty and imaginative corporal in charge roused recruits to battle fury by screaming, "They're bellies, they're bellies, they're all German bellies!"—M. I. PITKIN, in *The Better Way*, house organ of *Cosmopolitan*.

WAR—Consciousness

All Washington is laughing over the story of the D. C. native who stopped at a crossroads garage in the Pennsylvania hills and asked the attendant for gasoline.

"How'd you like the bombing of Tokio?" the motorist asked.

"What bombing?" inquired the hillsman.

"Why, you know, the one the papers have been full of for a month. . . ."

"Why bomb Tokio?" persisted the other.

"There's a war on, you dope. Didn't you know that?"

The attendant shifted his chewing tobacco. "Can't say as I did, stranger."

"You didn't kn. . . . Look! never mind the gasoline. Just roll me out four new tires!"—Lt. Col. CURTIS MITCHELL, *Movie-Radio Guide*, 5-23-42.

WAR—Hatred of

A popular Chinese maxim says: *Only those who hate war can win this war*. If the war is won by those who glorify war and the use of force, democracy and human freedom will disappear.—EDWARD C. LINDEMAN.

WAR—Securities

Men in the American armed forces are buying bonds like anything. They have inside information on how the war is going to turn out.—N. Y. *Times Magazine*, 5-24-42.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

Acres of Diamonds
RUSSELL H. CONWELL

RUSSELL CONWELL was born at Worthington, Mass., in 1843. He was a soldier in our civil war, a lawyer and foreign correspondent until ordained a Baptist minister in 1879. He founded and became first president of Temple University, Philadelphia. Dr. Conwell is said to have delivered his lecture, *Acres of Diamonds*, 10,000 times. It is estimated he made \$11,000,000, nearly all of which he invested in educating young people. He died in 1925.

Our Arab guide told us there had had once lived, not far from the River Indus, a Persian by the name of Al Hafed, who owned a large farm. He was contented because he was wealthy—wealthy because he was contented.

To Al Hafed's fireside came an ancient Buddhist priest who told him of diamonds—"congealed drops of sunlight." With a handful of diamonds, the priest declared, a man could purchase a whole country, and with a mine of diamonds, he could place his children on thrones.

That night, Al Hafed went to bed a poor and discontented man. Soon he sold his farm, and for years thereafter wandered far and wide in search of the precious stones. And at last, in rags and wretchedness, he found himself in far-off Spain. When a tidal wave came rushing in from the restless sea, the afflicted, suffering old man cast himself into the incoming tide, and sank beneath its foaming crest, never to rise in this life again.

A strange ending for a story, I thought, with the hero dead in the first chapter. But our guide continued:

Later, the old priest who had told Al Hafed of diamonds came in to visit his successor. When he saw a flash of light from the mantel, he rushed up and said: "Here is a diamond! Has Al Hafed indeed returned?" "No," said the other "Al Hafed has not returned; and that is but a stone, picked up in our garden." "But I know a diamond!" insisted the priest.

Then, together, they rushed to the garden, and found other more beautiful, more valuable diamonds. And thus, said our guide, had Al Hafed remained at home, he would have found, literally, *acres of diamonds*.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

One of the favorites in most Minnesota conversations of the Doctors Mayo is about the pompous millionaire who, seeing Dr. Will cross the lobby, hustled up to ask importantly, "Are you the head doctor here?"

"No," replied Dr. Will soberly. "My brother is the head doctor, I'm the belly doctor."—HELEN B. CLAFESATTLER, *The Doctors Mayo*, (U. of Minn. Press, \$3.75).

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

JOHN C. VIVIAN
Lt.-Governor of Colorado

During the last war a henpecked husband managed to evade his wife long enough to get into the Army. In this case, however, absence did not make the heart grow fonder; the wife continued to heckle him with a long series of letters, each one filled with advice, admonition, complaints and criticism. Then his outfit was moved to France. Feeling a greater safety in distance, the soldier looked over a dozen or more unanswered screeds and, in a burst of bravery worthy of a better cause, he sat himself down to answer all at once. "Dear Lettie," he wrote, "don't send me no more naggin' letters. They don't do no good. I'm 3,000 miles away from home and I want to fight this war in peace."—*The American Legion Magazine*.

Herbert Bayard Swope had been in town attending a racing commission meeting. He sat next to the late Mrs. Pat Campbell at dinner. Swope started one of his brilliant if long discourses and occasionally Mrs. Campbell made a slight sound. After the third time she had done so he stopped abruptly.

"What is that sound you are making?" he asked.

Explained Mrs. Campbell, "It's a word trying to get in edgewise."—*Journal of the American Medical Association*.

A Viennese Jew entered the office of a travel bureau and said to one of the clerks, "I want a steamship ticket."

"Where to?" asked the clerk.

"Where to? Yes, where to?" repeated the Jew meditatively. "I wish I could answer this question. Let me look at your globe, if you don't mind."

Thereupon the Jew turned the globe around several times, studying carefully countries and continents. After a few minutes, he raised his eyes to the clerk and said, "Is this all?"—*The Canadian Zionist*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

He who is looking for a soft place will find it under his hat.

" "

Signor Mussolini is reported to be hysterical. And his great ambition was to be historical.—*The New York Times*.

" "

If people would say what they think, there wouldn't be so much conversation.—*Stanley Type News*.

" "

At the rate honey is being used, we'll have to give the bees at least a "B" priority number.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

" "

When a girl keeps a fellow guessing she usually keeps him.—*Guelph (Canada) Daily Mercury*.

" "

Adolf's little helpers: In Europe, Quisling; in the U. S., Chiseling.—*Indianapolis News*.

She insisted on taking innumerable frocks with her and they arrived at the station loaded with luggage.

"I wish," said the husband thoughtfully, "that we'd brought the piano."

"You needn't try to be sarcastic," came the frigid reply. "It's not a bit funny."

"I'm not trying to be funny," he explained, sadly. "I left the tickets on it."

